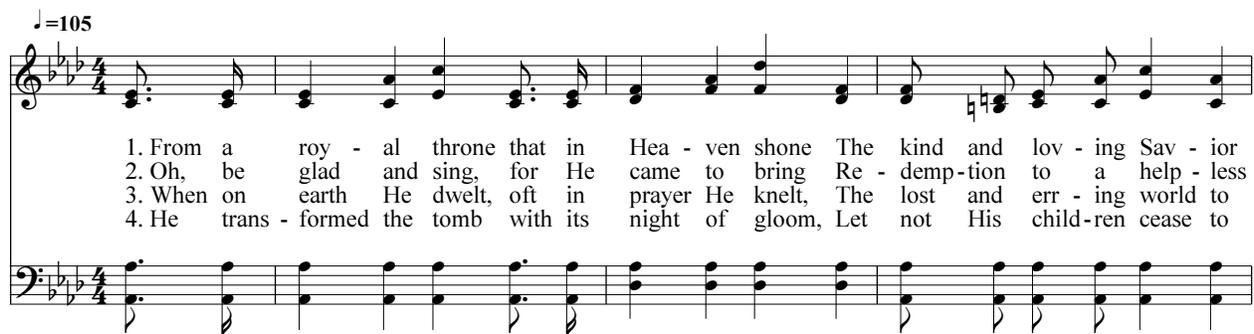


He Redeemed Me

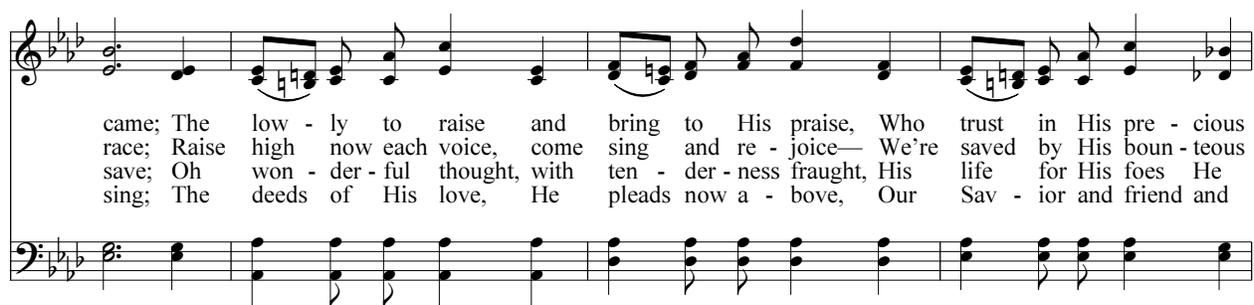
George B. Marquart, 1897

S. C. Hanson

$\text{♩} = 105$

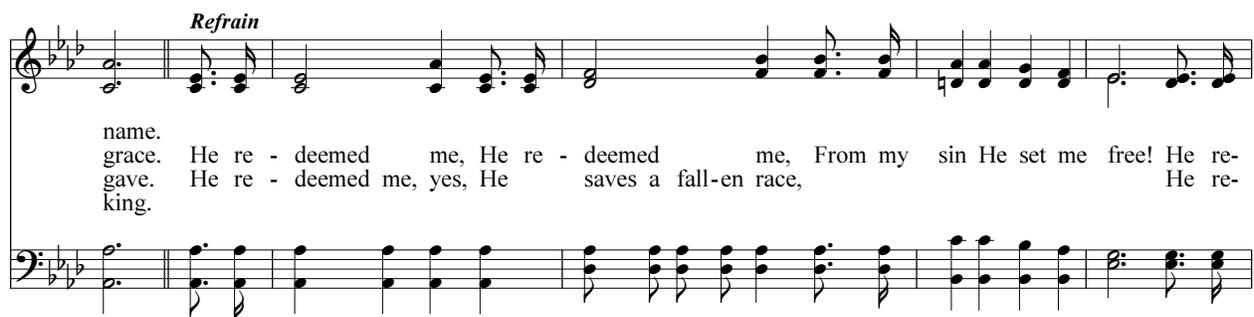


1. From a roy - al throne that in Hea - ven shone The kind and lov - ing Sav - ior
2. Oh, be glad and sing, for He came to bring Re - demp - tion to a help - less
3. When on earth He dwelt, oft in prayer He knelt, The lost and err - ing world to
4. He trans - formed the tomb with its night of gloom, Let not His child - ren cease to

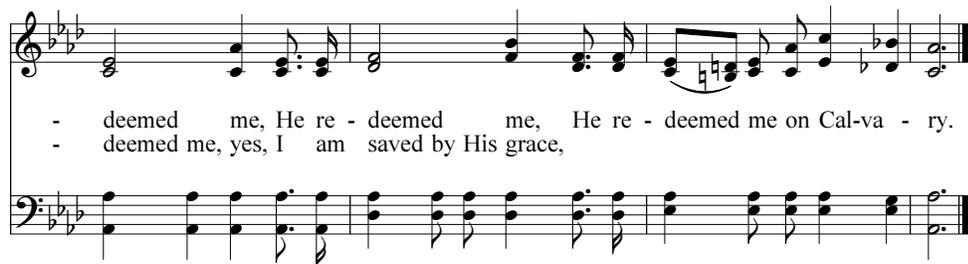


came; The low - ly to raise and bring to His praise, Who trust in His pre - cious
race; Raise high now each voice, come sing and re - joice— We're saved by His boun - teous
save; Oh won - der - ful thought, with ten - der - ness fraught, His life for His foes He
sing; The deeds of His love, He pleads now a - bove, Our Sav - ior and friend and

Refrain



name.
grace. He re - deemed me, He re - deemed me, From my sin He set me free! He re -
gave. He re - deemed me, yes, He saves a fall - en race, He re -
king.



- deemed me, He re - deemed me, He re - deemed me on Cal - va - ry.
- deemed me, yes, I am saved by His grace,